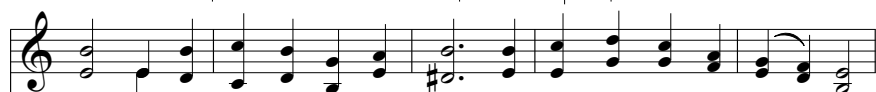
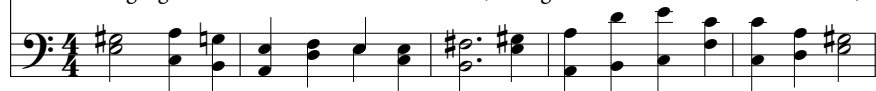


Out of the Depths

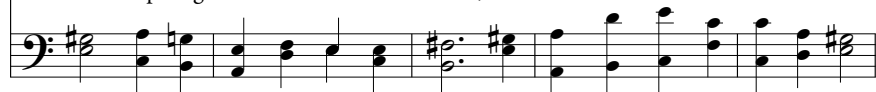
AUS TIEFER NOT



1. Out of the depths I cry to Thee; Lord, hear me, I im - plore Thee.
 2. Thy love and grace a - lone a - vail to blot out my trans - gres - sion;
 3. There - fore my hope is in the LORD and not in mine own mer - it;
 4. And though it tar - ry till the night and till the morn - ing wak - en,
 5. Though great our time and sore our woes, His grace much more a - bound - eth;



Bend down Thy gra - cious ear to me; my pray'r let come be - fore Thee.
 the best and ho - liest deeds must fail to break sin's dread op - pres - sion.
 it rests up - on His faith - ful Word to them of con - trite spir - it
 my heart shall nev - er doubt His might nor count it - self for - sak - en.
 His help - ing love no lim - it knows, our ut - most need it sound - eth.



If Thou re - mem - brest ev - 'ry sin, if nought but just re -
 Be - fore Thee none can boast - ing stand, but all must fear Thy
 that He is mer - ci - ful and just; this is my com - fort
 Do thus, O ye of Ad - am's seed, ye of the Spir - it
 Our Shep - herd good and true is He, who will at last His



ward we win, could we a - bide Thy pres - ence?
 strict de - mand and live a - lone by mer - cy.
 and my trust. His help I wait with pa - tience.
 born in - deed; wait for your God's ap - pear - ing.
 peo - ple free from all their sin and sor - row.



WORDS: Psalm 130; Martin Luther, 1524; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt. 8.7.8.7.8.8.7
 MUSIC: Martin Luther, 1524

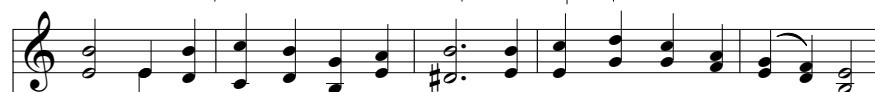
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Out of the Depths

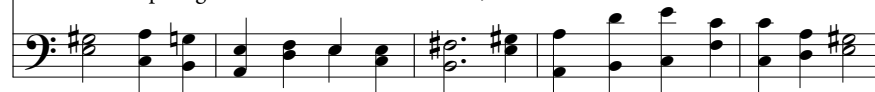
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